

A Golden Memory

Come with me, o'er the trail of Memory . . . To School
Days of long ago . . . To the time When step by step
. . . Oh! so slow . . . We first learned . . . To read talking
lips . . . And to talk . . . Teacher writes a word on the
slate . . . Letter M is first . . . Em we say . . . Teacher
shakes her head . . . no! no! A little finger placed to
side of nose . . . A little hand at base of throat . . .
mmm says teacher . . . Understanding brightens little
eyes . . . mmm we imitate . . . Letter A is next . . . Ay
we say . . . Again the shaking head no! no! . . . Lips
slightly parted . . . hand at throat . . . Ah teacher says
. . . Again we imitate, Ah . . . Teacher smiles and nods
her head . . . Next is ma, twice repeated . . . Ma Ma
. . . A hug and cheery smile from teacher . . . Thus we've
learned the sweetest word of all . . . Hail! to thee sweet
Eleanor . . . Teacher kind and good . . . Patient, Under-
standing Teacher . . . Gratitude to thee will grow and
grow . . . And thoughts of thee . . . will always be . . .
A Joyous song of Love . . .

CEINWEN W. YOUNG

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